WAYLAY
WAYLAND

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

VANQUISH
VALPO

Volume 6 | Dubuque, Iowa, October 26, 1928 | Number 3

DAY STUDENTS' PARENTS TO BE ENTERTAINED

BRINKMAN TO APPEAR AT COLUMBIA

It is with the greatest pleasure that Columbia College announces as its next feature on the entertainment schedule. Joseph Brinkman, noted as the soloist for the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, is an alumnus of Columbia. Monday, November the twelfth, is the date set for the appearance of Mr. Brinkman, the curtain rising at eight fifteen in the College Auditorium.

Probably the most effective manner in which to demonstrate his genius is by quoting the opinion of some of the critics of Chicago, unanimous in their acclaim of his ability. First is given the estimation of the Chicago Tribune:

"The most spontaneous, the most hearty and the longest continued applause given to any soloist of the season fell to Joseph Brinkman when he appeared with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra at Orchestra Hall. . . Fireworks started from all over the Keyboard under his fingers, it is true. But he has more than virtuosity . . ." Now let us turn to the pages of the Chicago Evening American:

"One is immediately convinced of his remarkable musical sincerity, of the assurance, the superb assurance of his technical powers, of the clarity and purity of his tone, and, above all, the distinction, the refinement of his art. Brinkman can create a forte without pounding, as he can conquer difficulties without ostentation. He is a most likeable as well as a most admirable young pianist." Evidently his powers are far from ordinary, as may be further observed by glancing at the comment offered within the columns of the Chicago Evening Post:

"Mr. Brinkman has the pianistic gift. His fingers find their way naturally over the keyboard and he brings from the piano a tone rich in quality and capable of a wide variety of shadings. Being a man of the day, he thinks in the modern idiom and plays the music with instinctive appreciation for its meaning. There was poetic imagination and bravura brilliance. A young artist of genuine powers." And in the same manner do the various other papers of importance hail his genius. The Herald and Examiner terms him an admirably gifted musician with enviable technical equipment, a brilliant player. The Chicago Daily News comments upon his profound musical knowledge, his exhaustive technical endowment, and his decided brilliance, the Chicago Daily Journal upon the strength and sure rythmic vitality of his pianism, the result of these things being an admirably considered and capable performance.

So say the critics; such is the manner in which this artist is accepted by the musically educated. Words could hardly express greater feeling than is extended in these pages of some of the nation's greatest newspapers. Remember the date, November the twelfth, the time, 8:15, the place, Columbia College Auditorium.

HISTORY CLUB IN MEMORIAL PROGRAM

Due to the fact that the next regular meeting of the Club will be held on Friday evening, Nov. 2, "All Soul's Day," a special memorial program will be had. A decade has elapsed since the close of the great World War, and it is only fitting that a program of this sort should be given to show our appreciation of the men who fought in that great struggle. Speakers will bear out the real meaning of Americanism. They will recall the work of our great Catholic national heroes, who have sacrificed their lives in the six great wars of our country's history. Patriotic music will be furnished by the Club Orchestra composed of Messers. McNally, Soukup, Cullen, Peryon, Kerper, Wise, Goodman, Marx, Morgan, Fischer, Kintzle, Rosecrans and Gloeckner.

Program

Meeting Called to Order by Chairman ..... Mr. Carney
Invocation ..... Rev. Father H. Long, Dubuque American Legion Chaplain.
"Americanism of 1918 and 1928" ..... Wm. Casey
"Reminescences" ..... Rev. Father P. LaValette, Chaplain of the 40-8
"The Spirit of '76" (Stage Production) ..... Messrs. Doran, Marx, Vaughan and Jaeger.
Taps ..... Bugler McNally

The Museum Committee wishes to remind their friend that the work in the Museum is progressing rapidly. The official opening of the Museum will take place in the near future. If any student can supply any information as to where objects or information suitable for the Museum may be had kindly speak to some member of the Club or to the Club Moderator Father Kessler.

The Museum will be a lasting tribute to your fidelity and appreciation, boost it!

THE BAND

The new Academy Band is working out under the direction of Prof. Felix Bonifazi and is progressing splendidly in its effort to provide the Gubs and other organizations with musical inspiration and entertainment. Twenty-five musicians are taking this work for two periods each week.

"CRETZ"

Six years with but four defeats; last year's team unbeaten and untied, and at present an unfinished run of ten consecutive victories! Such is the record of which Columbia Academy is justly proud.

Behind this record and the great teams that made it, stands a dominant personality, inspiring Academy elevens to greater effort for the school they represent. That man is, beyond question of a doubt ,the greatest individual force for success now at the Academy. He is the power that holds the Gubs on the pinnacle they occupy in the prep football world. It is he that wields the wand that shapes apparently weak squads into great fighting machines and adds to already strong teams the finishing touches marking them as great. Most important of all, this man is a builder not only of football teams but of the characters of his charges. There is only one John Cretzmeyer and Columbia Academy is grateful to have him for her own.

LITERARY SOCIETY

The Literary-Dramatic Society decided at a recent meeting to take up an intensive study of the play, its construction, and its staging, with the view in mind of giving a performance of dramatic nature sometime before Thanksgiving. The club has limited its work to an elementary survey of dramaturgy because of the relative smallness of the group, and because this type of effort has both literary and dramatic value, and furnishes both learning and entertainment.

BOOSTER CARDS

About one hundred fifty "booster cards" have been recently released by the Academy Kodak Club. The pictures of various football players are printed on these cards which are now on sale at the Arista. Every one of these attractive postcards should be in the mails before the whistle blows for the Wayland game Saturday. Let outsiders know that you have a real football team and a real schedule!

ARTISTS ATTENTION!

The art staff of the Purgold camp in Room 210 is not yet complete. Any other men with the ability to draw, paint or print have an opportunity to share in this work and receive the high recognition that goes with membership on the official staff. Hand in a specimen of your work at the above room as soon as possible if you wish to be considered for this honor.

Father Russell Announces Parent-Teacher Meeting

Three o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday, November 4, has been set aside as an occasion for the parents of the day students to come and get acquainted with the members of the faculty of the Academy, and to learn the aims of the school. Notice is given this far in advance in order that families might plan to keep that afternoon free for a visit to the Academy.

Better co-operation can be achieved when the teachers are in touch with the homes of the students and when the parents know from first-hand sources what the Academy is seeking to accomplish. Columbia adds immensely to the prestige of Dubuque. The presence of an institution of such long standing should merit from the people of Dubuque a hearty interest in its affairs.

All the parents or guardians of the students are invited to be present on the afternoon of November 4. But a special appeal is urged upon those who have children in the first or second year of the Academy to come and meet the faculty and be shown through the buildings. For the sake of convenience it would be best for those who have boys in third or fourth year to come before tthree o'clock, in time to be shown around, and then remain for Benediction and the talk. The time after Benediction can thus be given to those who have boys in first and second year.

Solemn Benediction will be given promptly at three o'clock in the chapel. Members of the Academy choir will sing at this function. A talk will also be given at this time, outlining the purpose of the school. The parents can then go to the library and meet the faculty or ask for any teacher whom they wish to consult.

Day students are requested to notify their parents of this meeting and to preserve this copy of the Cee Ay. Students will be available to conduct the guests through the buildings and to point out things of interest. It is earnestly requested that those who come on the afternoon of November 4 will be present for Benediction at three o'clock.

CHOIR NEWS

The Academy choir is fast rounding into form. The members of last year's organization, day and resident students, comprise the present choir. However, Father Kelly assures other aspirants that new members will be admitted from time to time. Practice periods were held last Monday at 11:20 A. M. and on Wednesday evening.

THE CEE-AY

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EDITORIAL

RESPONSIBILITY

One of the five aims of the Academy, or fundamental assumptions upon which the whole fabric of the school is formed, concerns responsibility. Most Academy men know that there is some rule or other that says, "I am responsible for my own development," but there the matter ends; nothing further is done about it. This is deplorable, but the question arises, what can one do to develop? The answer is simple: work. Learn to make yourself responsible to your conscience both for working and for developing. For it stands to reason that to work is to develop. Work at your assignments, at sports, work at (that is, be occupied with) something during your free time. And you will thus become responsible, for every minute of wasted time detracts that much from your development. This of course seems a little obscure and unnecessary to us, but it is always so with youth. Middle age cannot tell youth about it, and youth, it appears, can learn it only by becoming middle-aged. But if we, who are young, are wise, we will acquire a sense of responsibility for our progress, and so avoid learning, too late, a sad truth. J. D. E. '29

WRITE!

It is the constant duty of the Cee-Ay staff to persuade the entire student body to write. Contribute to the Cee-Ay, if not for loyalty to the school, at least for the betterment of your journalistic tendencies. The Cee-Ay is not produced as the work of twenty staff-members, only one fifteenth of the members of the school, but of the entire student body; it is the representative of Columbia Academy, and, as such, is judged by many people. Consequently, it is your duty to help make it what it should be.

Do not be so foolish as to believe that the writings of the staff are the only ones that are accepted; far from it. In fact, there is never too much material, nor are there ever too many contributors to the paper. Furthermore, the only way your writing ability can be discovered is by writing, by contributing. Contribute to the local vistas, to the joke column, to the Cee-Ay Broadcasts, in short, contribute anything that you think may be of interest to the rest of the students.

You will never regret the time spent in this work. Think of the need you will have for such ability, the experience you will derive, and the application of this experience as a lawyer, a journalist, a priest, in fact, in almost any profession or business. After thinking it over, do you still believe you can afford to disregard this opportunity?

H. M. W. '29

THE BEAUTY OF THE COMMONPLACE

How many of us fail to see the beauty of the ordinary things in our familiar surroundings! One need not be an aesthete or an artist to do so. All that is required is eyesight and a proper appreciation of form and nature. Who pauses to gaze at the silhouette of a poplar against the sky? Did you ever watch smoke rising, twisting, writhing, billowing, then disappearing in the haze of the vaulted heavens? There is a vine stripped bare with only a few defiant orange-yellow leaves, fluttering on their tendrils, still clinging to the gray background of an old wall. Here is a yard carpeted with autumn leaves tinted by the hand of a Master, to which a field of cloth of gold itself is incomparable! There is beauty in the solid corner of a building, in the shadows cast by trees, in the impenetrable and vanishing depths of a long narrow alley fading off into mere dull misty smoke-screened distances. There is beauty in everything created by God. It is waiting for a seeker to draw it out, one whose eyes are open and whose mind is athirst. Look for the beauty in the commonplace and joy will lighten the burden of the future and give buoyance to your footstep! R. K. '29

KODAK CLUB NEWS

The Academy Kodak Club is venturing into new phases of photograph. It has just completed its first set of Sepia Tone prints. Along with these it has also made a set of water color prints which proved very successful. These two methods of changing the color of the print are especially desirable for landscapes, wood scenes, and portraits. Not only does coloring improve the appearance of the picture but it also breaks the monotony of the usual black and white print. A few if these specimens may be handed in for the scenic contest which is now being sponsored by the club.

RANDOM READING

The other day we read "Bryan," by J. C. Long, and it certainly changed our opinion of the "Great Commoner," which speaks much for any biography. Like many other people (especially Republicans), we had always regarded the man who was in and out of politics for thirty years, and who so many times just missed the Presidency, as a sort of wishy-washy character — a weak-minded orator who just would have his say about everything, but now we look upon him as the pathetically misunderstood (shall we say?) genius, that he was. True, he had his faults, but of more sincere men there have been few. The biography, which is not a biography in the usual sense, but a clever story of a somehow glamorous character, is illustrated with contemporary cartoons, after the manner of "Our Times," which in themselves are a treat. We are sure you will find this book most fascinating. We did.

* * * *

In the course of our periodical browsing at the Library, we picked up a charming little leather-bound volume called "The Plays and Poems of Christopher Marlowe." Undaunted by the fact that the writer was a contemporary of Shakespeare's, we began to read these plays, and soon wished that Shakespeare had not been quite so famous, so that Marlowe's works would be better known and appreciated to-day. This collection comprises "Tamburlaine the Great," "The Tragical History of Doctor Faustus," "The Massacre at Paris"—one for the blood-thirsty: in it there is a death every half-minute, and "The Tragedy of Dido, Queen of Cartage"—of special interest to 4th Ac Latinists. You will love first the book and then the plays.

* * * *

"The Magnificent Ambersons," by Booth Tarkington, we found to be truly magnificent. It is the poignant story of the passing of the old aristocratic families from the towns of the Middle West that have so suddenly become cities. The book is delicately tinged throughout with that pensive longing for the last generation which we feel Booth Tarkington must have to describe the "good old days" so touchingly. But the book itself cannot be delineated; all we say is: read it and you'll see what we mean.

HALLOWE'EN

In this country Hallowe'en is a night of wild parties, masquerades, and unlicensed amusement. In Europe it is a night of prayer and special devotion to the poor souls in Purgatory. In this country candules are placed in jack-o'-lanterns to enhance the wierdness of gateposts. In some lands of Europe, the faithful put candles on the graves of the dead, while they offer prayers for the repose of the souls of the deceased. What a difference in custom!

In the early centuries of the Church, pious old people would tell religious legends and allegories. The tradition of the poor souls walking about seeking an aid on the last night of October, was one of these. This idea was carried down until about a century ago, when scoffers of religion began making sport of the practice. They dressed themselves in hideous garments to represent the souls from Purgatory.

Every year on the evening before the beginning of November, the month of the poor souls, they would celebrate Hallowe'en with representations of black cats, witches and even black devils. These were in mimicry of the suffering souls. What an abhorrent practice! What a terrible custom, this ridiculing and mocking and bantering of souls that may be the next moment in the presence of God!

When you see a masked form of a witch, think of the poor souls; not with laughter, but with a little pity and prayer in your heart for these unfortunate ones, so that they may be sooner be liberated from the bonds of purgation and go before the throne of the Almighty, not to laugh and mock us mortals but to remember us to the All Just.

—Joseph S. Benak

LECTURE IN AUDITORIUM

The entire student body assembled in the auditorium on October 20, to hear a talk given by Mr. Sullivan as a part of the Fire Prevention Week program. His topic for discussion was, "Fire Prevention."

In his address Mr. Sullivan brought out the fact that it is the little things that count. A carelessly thrown cigar started a fire which burned eight blocks in one of our large cities and caused several millions of dollars damage. He declared that the money lost by fire would easily cover our government's war debt. To show further the enormity of this loss he said that if you laid silver dollars end to end from Albany, New York, to Chicago the amount of money used would not quite equal the loss by fire in a year.

The danger of turning in false alarms was also stressed. "More firemen lose their lives going to and from fires than in actually fighting the flames."

At the present time over three hundred buildings catch fire daily in the United States, and 70 per cent of all these conflagrations are due to carelessness. Seeing this let us try to reduce fire hazards by being careful. Our motto should be, "Carefulness first, last, and always."

GUBS PLAY AT WAYLAND TOMORROW

INTRAMURAL GAMES

During the past two weeks rain and the resulting muddy field was the immediate cause of postponements of games on the Intramural schedule. Everyone of the games in this period was played off at least one day later than its scheduled date. The deplay seemed, however, to have an influence on the spirit of the members of the teams, for the games were filled with spirited and exciting play which gave ample recompense to those who were loyal enough to go down to Clark Bowl to see their classmates strive to wrest supremacy from the hands of fate.

Warrior-Dodger

A game between the Warriors of Father Striegel's and Father Kaufman's Dodgers was played three days after its scheduled date, on a field that was damp and clammy to the touch. But the dampness did not dampen the ardor of the opposing factions and both tried to "smear" the other. After the kickoff, and until the end of the first half, the game was a "see saw" affair, first one side would gain and then the other. In the second quarter a volley of passes seemed to be in style, but none of them were successful. Both backfields made star plays netting them gains, which in turn would be taken from them when the other retaliated in a like manner. Particular among the men making such gains were "Tony" Bertsch of the Warriors, and Clarke, Palen, and Hanson of the Dodgers. In the second half the playing was almost uneventful, until when the game was almost over, when Trowe took the ball to the Dodger's one foot line, where it stuck through four attempts on the part of the Warriors to put it over. Once it was over, but only through the efforts of three men behind the fullback who pushed him over the line. Of course that didn't count. Then with much effort the Dodgers edged back to their own thirty yard line. The ball went into the Warrior's hands, and Quinlan's two attempts to score via drop kicks failed. The game ended with a count of nothing and nothing.

Teenie Weenie-Midgets

The next day, Friday last, the Midgets and the Teenie Weenies tried to out do all previous efforts made on the field, and in doing so demonstrated remarkably the coaching they had received. Shortly after the opening of the first quarter a long forward pass from Birkett to Cooling was the medium that enabled the Midgets to tuck away a touchdown. The opening of the second half was marked by a fifty yard dash by Cooling, scoring a touchdown. Two touchdowns, one by Trainor and one by Barkly, were made by the Midgets. The game ended in favor of the Teenie Weenies, 13 to 12.

Dodger-Russeller

Last Tuesday an exciting day student-boarder battle came about when the Dodgers and Father Coyne's Russellers met on the field. At the kickoff, a fairly even battle commenced with little excitement in the first half. The third and fourth quarters were the most interesting In the third Coens took the ball from the Dodger's 20 yard line to the one foot line, and Nash carried the ball to score the first point made in the 135 pound league. Lawson tried to make the extra point by smashing, but failed by a few inches. The fourth quarter opened with the ball in the Russeller's possession on the Dodger's ten yard line. Tackles pushed the pigskin over the goal line for the second score of the series. They smashed the line for the extra point, and made it. The Russeller's kicked to Kane who carried the ball to the boarder's forty yard line. The Dodgers attempted passes but failure met their efforts. Nothing further occurred in the line of scoring, and the game ended in favor of the Russellers, 13 to 0.

DON McKENNA WINS GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP

On Sunday, October 21, Don McKenna, of Madison, Wis., playing under the Academy colors, added another title to his present collection of golf honors, by winning the season's play at Bunker Hill, Dubuque.

The event was held at Bunker Hill Golf Course and the contestants were the winners of the monthly tournaments held there during the past season. Don became eligible to play last Sunday, when he won the cards for the month of September with a score of 75 for eighteen holes.

In the recent event, he played in a field of six contestants and turned in a low score of 76 for eighteen holes. However his play was better than his score indicates, for he was handicapped by the loss of three balls in the fallen leaves, thus adding three strokes to his score, which should have been 73. Don was also troubled with his mashie shots and on a few of the first nine holes lost strokes with this club. On the second nine, however, he played errorless golf turning in 2 "birdies" and 5 "pars."

OUR SECOND TEAM

Did you ever know there existed a second team? Oh, you heard about last week in connection with the Savanna game! You learned that they walked all over Savanna. It must be said right here that the second team is worthy of almost as much praise as the first team. They come out and get mauled in scrimmage. They get no laurels, only knocks. They are the ones who really train the first team and the team owes its victory to the ability of the second team to bring out its best. This year's second team has worked hard and the only compensation they have and will receive is the service in the Galena and Savanna games. When you see a second team man pay him a tribute. His lot is a hard one. Help him bear his burden. The strength of a team depends, you know, upon its reserves.

LOCALS TO PLAY AT BADGER HOMECOMING

They're off for Beaver Dam! Coach John Cretzmeyer's Columbia Academy Gubs left Dubuque this afternoon for their invasion of the Wayland Academy stronghold amid the enthusiastic cheers, advice, and even demands of the 14th Street students that they bring back from Badgerland the twelfth straight football victory for the Purple and Gold. A Cretzmeyer team has not dropped a tilt since Thanksgiving Day 1926, when they fell in a 6 to 0 loss to Philips High of Chicago, and the local gang expressed themselves as satisfied with nothing less than that their string be extended to an even dozen by the acquisition of this game.

Twenty-one Gubs will be in the invading army, Toner, Ziepprecht, Baldus, Morgan, Soukup, Donaldson, Knox, Hamsmith, Tornai, McMahon, McNally, Brede, Leo, Thomas, Kies, Sheehan, Osterberger, Barkley, Harnois, Collins and Letko. The Columbiacs will arrive in Beaver Dam at 8 o'clock tonight where they will immediately be taken to the Rogers Hotel and kept in seclusion until game time with the exception of attending church in the morning and half hour visit to the gridiron before 11 o'clock tea and toast.

Town Painted Red

The Wisconsin town has gone wild over this year's homecoming affair. Coach Gerber's Waylanders have had things pretty much their own way in their circle in past years, and last year's defeat at the hands of the Dubuquers was a complete surprise. Tonight the monster pep meeting at which Charley Paddock and other sport notable will speak will be followed by a huge bonfire in which the burning of barrels, crates, fence posts and other inflammables are supposed to symbolize the hopes of the Iowans going up in smoke. The Gubs will be able to see the reddened sky over the enemy campus from their hotel windows, but judging from the perfect condition shown in last night's workout the Cornstate artists stand an even chance of changing the color scheme of the heavens thereabouts to a dull cold gray tomorrow afternoon.

Await Referee Whistle

Two weeks ago it was all Wayland. Tonight the little band of Key City men are crouching like poised hounds in an alien city before the enemy's gates waiting for the signal to turn loose on their prey. Two weeks of training made possible by last Saturday's opening date has put the Gubs on such an edge for this tilt, the toughest spot in the schedule, that a feather unexpectantly falling at their feet would make them leap a yard. They look good, better than even the wildest hopes the most enthusiastic supporter could conjure up four weeks ago when a gang of green kids reported to John Cretzmeyer for service as successors to the champion Minute Men outfit of last year. Tonight they are a crowd of youngsters dear to the hear of Sir John, their silver-crowned menter, the type of players that he loves to work with—hard-hitting, scrappy lads who have a high appreciation of the honor of appearing in the Purple and Gold regimentals of Columbia Academy. But win or lose, and the dope seems to be in favor of the Badgers, no team is going to take the Dubuquers tomorrow without playing exceptional high school football.

VARSITY TIES AMBROSE

Coach Armstrong's Duhawks somewhat dimmed the spirit of the old grads' homecoming festivities when they held the highly touted Saints' varsity to a 7 to 7 tie last Saturday at Davenport.

The battle was a clash between a powerful Ambrose backfield and a highly superior Columbia line. Choosing to defend the south goal with a strong wind at their backs, the Purple and Golders kicked off and Tuffinelli, the Blue's backfield ace, carried it back for a 50-yard jaunt behind a beautiful wedge formation. A few more plays and the Duahwks had their backs to the wall on the 20-yard line, but at this point their forward wall began to function and the Saints' drive was stopped. O'Brien punted on first down for the locals and the Cotton-men began another push which brought them in the shadow of the Columbia goal again, where for the second time they were denied a touchdown by a spirited defense. Still taking advantage of the wind, O'Brien booted another long spiral and the Ambrose squad set out on three expeditions around end which were stopped without the necessary yardage, forcing them to kick to the Dubuque 40-yard line. Another punt by O'Brien went offside on the Blue 1-yard strip. The Ambrose kick from behind their goal was taken by Quarterback Klees on the enemy 35-yard line and by a beautiful zig-zag run was carried back for a touchdown. O'Brien added the seventh point with a place kick.

In the second quarter Ambrose flahsed a brilliant attack, but were always stopped when they threatened seriously. With a few minutes of the first half remaining they opened up a dazzlnig aerial drive which garnered their touchdown, and followed with the score tying place-kick.

The third quarter, though barren of results, was all St. Ambrose. The fourth, however, found the Duhawks twice on the Blue 1-yard line, but unable to supply the necessary punch for victory.

Coach Armstrong's men are to be congratulated for their courageous battle against an admittedly superior team according to pre-game observations. Thee Cee-Ay is certain that the experience gained by his green men in this encounter bodes evil for future opponents.

ROOMS VS. DORM

The big event of the sport season will be pulled tomorrow in the form of a football game between the roomers and those who repose in the more democratic dormitories. Russ Lawson is piloting the roomers and Dick Nash is taking care of the conduct of the dormitorians.

FAMOUS MEN OF HISTORY

Beranek—Likes huskin' bees and other forms of agricultural pastimes. An authority on Physics experiments and handball.

Jaeger — Day students' candidate on the Bigger and Better Seats platform. Sits in Athletic Room and tries to look the disillusioned roue.

Reardon—One of Chicago's toughest characters. Always ready to enlighten the rustics on the crime of his city. Doesn't like classes. Small town stuff is what he calls them.

Lannigan—The man who started the hyenas laughing. Likes the Dubuque girls and policemen. Forever getting, writing, or expecting a letter post-marked "Evanston."

Costello — The popular candidate for school sparring partner. Smokes whole cigarettes occasionally. Doesn't like Tom Knox.

Shanahan — One of Peck's Bad Boys. Desperate and daring. Always throwing paper wads or engaged in some equally auspicious act of bravery. Expects to be a regular "Gyp the Blood" if he doesn't get spanked ttoo often.

Gabelt—Awarded the prize as "the most intelligent freshman of 1928." Is an authority on chapel etiquette. Wants to bet on Lincoln for next president. Thinks there should be a law against tag days in Dubuque. Smokes O. P. cigarettes (Other People's).

THE RAILROAD YARDS

Looking from my window I can see many things, but the one that attracts my attention most is the railroads. They are perhaps two blocks away, but that does not prevent me from seeing and hearing the engines snorting and puffing. All is busy and bustle there, the great iron-horses come roaring down a clear stretch of track and with a scream of air brakes come to an abrupt stop. It is then that the switch engines get busy; they switch the cars ond loaded merchandise to the consumers, and gather more loaded cars for other freight trains. Oftentimes I hear the piercing, ear splitting whistle of a passenger train as it stops a second for coal and water, but only for a second; it vomits a cloud of black smoke and is on its way again, seemingly tireless—tireless.

It is interesting to see the clock work and co-operation that goes on behind the roundhouse walls before one of the giants of the road can be released into service. The only time an outsider can see the immense army of workers is at noontime or in the evening. When the whistle blows crowds of men pour out of every shop and doorway and depart to their homes satisfied that another day's work is done. All these things may be seen and noted in an instant, but few people realize what we would do without the railroads. Year in and year out the great monsters carry the prosperity of a nation always with the same punctuality and speed. At nights when I see the glare of headlights I often think the engines shout "I have work to do! I have work to do!" Yes, truly the railroad yards are the most interesting thing I have yet seen.

J. O'R. '32

FROM THE SILENT PARTNER

A Fool cannot get angry. A wise man will not—when he thinks.

The trouble is, we all get excited before we start to think.

Anger is a sudden sentiment of displeasure and usually wears off with a few hot words. But how these "few hot words" reveal us to the world!

The daily disposition to get angry can be cured if you will only take time to watch others who are making fools of themselves. The lesson should be enough.

If you have an explosive temper, you have about the most expensive human handicap.

Anger is an infection of the intellect. Crazy people are "mad," but anger is left for the so-called sane.

When a pitcher gets angry, he loses the game. Let the lawyer lose his "goat" and he wins—defeat. When anger is in, real ability goes out.

In matters of love, the one with the truest affection will be more inclined to abandon an argument.

Put it this way: To quarrel with a superior is silly; to wrangle with an inferior is small; to fight with an equal is very doubtful; to get angry at the one you think a great deal of is at least disquieting and sometimes dangerous.

A fit of anger seldom pays, and after it is all over, how well we know it. The important thing is to be able to stop the fit before it gets started.

Nine quarrels out of every ten would never start if people would only stop to ascertain whether the difference is worth contending about.

There are folks who are happy until they are unhappy, never satisfied until they can start a quarrel. They are alive with the microbe of antithesis, and eventually dead so far as their former friends are concerned.

One or two fits of anger a day result in resentment toward the world. "Resentment" is anger continued—continued until all common sense is lost and most of our friends are forfeited.

Anger supports the doctors, revenge supplies the funeral directors with "cases" and the jailers with jobs.

He that cannot rule himself will ruin himself.

8 REASONS FOR BEING A PURGOLD BOOSTER

Below are given eight good reasons for being a Purgold booster. The reasons have been on the bulletin board for sometime but if you have not read them yet we advice you to do so, give them your careful consideration and then act accordingly.

To be an Academy booster.
To back a student project.
To build up student spirit.
To secure a College keepsake.
To be a giver as well as a receiver.
To be at the head of the list instead of at the end.
To save whenever you can.
To avoid stacking up bills till the end.

LORAS NOTES

As the convict said, "No noose is good news," that's the way it seems up this heah way.

L. Ernsdorf, late of the Academy and Bunker Hill, is taking Greek, preparatory to opening a Coney Island Shoppe. (Advt.)

The Freshman election, having run afoul of faculty regulations, has been postponed indefinitely. This is rather hard on Graham, who had an acceptance speech all ready.

Football tomorrow! Duhawks, 12; Valpo, 7. Well, what would you suggest?

We offer congratulations to Don McKenna, in spite of the fact that we feel Alvin Jaeger is the better player.

Some of the Frosh have tired of their bright headgear and the hawk-eyed Juniors, against their inclinations, have been forced to employ drastic measures.

Do your Christmas shopping early. (Advt.)

SEASON TICKETS

The season ticket sale having been concluded October 13th, and the ticket sellers having finally turned in their money about three weeks later it is now announced to one and all that Jesse Kearns, the w. k. student manager, sports experts and Emmy Schwartz's Boswell, is the winner of first prize. The award is a neat sweater in the Columbia color, gold, though we couldn't see any purple on it.

Second prize was won by Cruickshank, a sophomore, and if you are nosey enough to go over to the gym you will see him playing about in a nice pair of gym shoes, which was, as you may guess, the second prize.

BOOSTER LIST GROWS

It is most gratifying to all parties concerned to see the whole hearted way in which the student body is responding to the call for Purgold boosters.

In the last two weeks many new subscribers have added their names to the list, which now numbers fifty-six. The newcomers are: R. Brede, J. Collins, Morgan, Marx, Doran, Weidenfeller, Sullivan, both D. and E. Cullen, Frantzen, Clancy, McKenna, Beranek, McKeever, A. Artman, H. Vaske, J. Wilberding, H. Conrad. These new names makes this year's subscription list far superior to last year's in number.

The men behind this record are waging a fast and furious race for the most sales made. So far Baldus, Hansberry, and Harnois are tied for first with eight sales each but there are fifteen more men in the race, and to stay in first requires plenty of the old zipper. Lets go boys!

SUNSHINE

Sunshine is spread by a smile,
A smile is spread by a boy,
A boy is the source of sunshine;
And sunshine the source of joy.

E. P. '30

WASTE BASKET

The "By Gubs Club" were pleased to have Father Breitbach, dean of the College Science Department, as a member of their gang at the Gubs-Savanna game.

Father Kelly should have a fine academy choir this year if the students have any voice in the matter.

One of our stalwart football men had just entered into a huddle over on W. Locust St. last Sunday afternoon when her father decided to place kick.

It is rumored that Paul Newhouse was offered a position with a large newspaper but turned it down until after graduation as he didn't like the route.

Professor: "Gentlemen, I am dismissing you ten minutes early today. Please go out quietly so as not to wake the other classes."

Bergener (during study period): "That's the deepest silence I've heard in a long time."

Becker (in new car): "Does that air bother you?"
Frick : "That'ere what, Carl?"

Soukup: "Yes, it was love at first sight."
McCauley: "Why don't you marry her then?"
Soukup: "I have seen her several times since."

Flynn: "You remind me of the ocean."
Crowley: "Ah! Because I am so restless and unconquered?"
Flynn: "No! Because you're all wet and make me sick."

"Oy, Papa, you're shirt is out!"
"Vare?"
"Out vare the vest begins."

To prove he is a gentleman, Moses Frick accompanies only blondes to the cinema, games, and elsewhere.

Bowing to presidential and nation-wide popular demand, Gus Fitzpatrick, ye miler, has consented to resume answering his fan mail.

Trexler says he isn't going to purchase a class ring. He intends to pick one up at half price from one of the femmes about town in a few weeks.

"Which is which of the Eulberg twins?"
"Why, which, of course."

Toner doesn't mind being injured in football games. He has a nurse in attendance just waiting for him to be carried off the field.

Ed Sheehan was excused from fire drill as his father is an assistant chief of the fire department in Chicago.

McKenna didn't hear the bell.

"Don't cry, Shanahan, you'll get your reward in the end."
"I suppose so. That's where I usually get it."